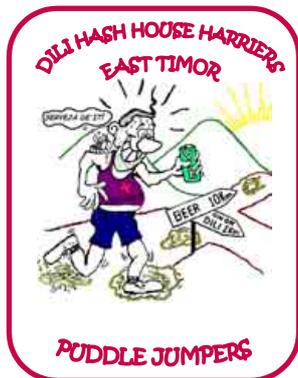


RUN NO: 105  
VENUE: Comor Airport

DATE: 28 April 2002  
HARES: Pregnant and ???

# PUDDLE JUMPERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS DILI, EAST TIMOR



## Mismanagement

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Founded by Slops & PNS  
First run 30 April 2000

# HASH TRASH

Web Site -  
<http://www.angelfire.com/on3/puddlejumpers>

NEXT WEEK'S RUN: Wee Willie and Sexon but where ????

## RUN & WALK NO. 104 – PKF

After a comprehensive briefing from two Hares: **Streaker** and **Bottom Feeder** (**Drover** was conspicuous by his absence at this stage) the runners commenced what was to turn out to be a really shit run. The Hares' cunning ploy of using two different shades of blue paint, as well as alternating markings from one side of the road to another and losing count of the number of **OnOn** marks for the false trails led to complete confusion throughout the run. After almost all the runners turned the wrong way, those that had paid no attention during the briefing had little trouble finding the well-marked trail as the runners passed the old markets and headed around the roundabout, much to the delight of the bemused locals. Soon, however, confusion once again ruled the run as another well planned false trail saw the majority of runners disappear up some back alley looking for their lost souls or some other inexplicable item, although Yanick (soon to be named **Durex** after the appropriate amount of stuffing around by GM, **Browneye** and the Circle) and **Coitus** both benefited from some insider trading with one of the

Hares who shall remain nameless (don't want **BF** to be fined!) At this stage the Hares were wondering why there were so many blind/deaf participants this week as the Hares were having no difficulty finding all the markers and having to spend far too much time calling the runners on-back after another stuff-up.

*Runs to Come: Slops will get the list together soooooon.*

The run passed through some of Dili's prettiest streets, including the one where every house had at least one dog to come out and greet the runners in a very friendly way, and then **OnOn** across a soccer stadium to rival Wembley and through a lovely little water hazard as the runners made their way to the first **Hash Halt**. Upon reaching the coast road, most thought it would be on left and back on home. **Slops** was heard to say that only a sadistic bastard would have the runners turn right and after the FRBs and most of the runners

had taken a punt on turning left the call on-back and on right was greeted with many squeals of delight as the runners realised that they had been running for ages and were not even half way!

At this stage special mention should be made of the shocking effort put in by **Wee Willie** and **Blow Joe** who took it upon themselves to miss out on 2/3rds of the run by sneaking off on their own for ????. They were richly rewarded by arriving at the sacred beer truck 40 minutes before anyone else turned up with the key. Short-cutting bastards.



The Hash Halt provided a chance for **Rough Rider** to educate the heathen runners with some sort of Kenyan love chant. Of course, the beautiful sounds of this delightful African song were completely bugged up by an

exhausted circle who were already anticipating Part II of the run. No direction was needed from the Hares. On up it was to a lovely little hill with wonderful views over the beach and back towards Dili. Plenty of excitement during the on down as well with direction being to head for the mark at the bottom and work out how to get there yourself.

Highlight of the run home was passing by the local coffin-carver's premises where there were many among the runners who were wishing that the f...king Hares would drop into these premises permanently as they realised it was still 3km, and a few more false trails, before finally arriving home from a truly shit run.

Confirmation of the exceptional nature of the run was received from **Mulga/Vulga** who declared the run a truly shit run as he only had one **chunder** – well below his usual chunder standard for hash runs.

PS. **Hooters** advised the Hares during the week that **Hot Lips** has put in an early bid for **POTW** due to his shithouse directions (unable to distinguish between PKF HQ and Obrigado) which meant that **Hooters** missed her comeback run after being layed low by some exotic tropical disease for the past few weeks.

### The Hash Walk

Well the hash walk was almost over before it started. In true military fashion and using some initiative **WARTHOG** produced a map of the local area to outline to those assembled the expected route that would be taken that afternoon. The indepth presentation was going accordingly to plan until xxxxxxxxxx our stand-in SGT at Arms for **Beetle Nuts**, noticed that the map was not aligned properly and as such, the walkers would have been swimming in Dili harbour instead of acting as mountain goats and ascending the small mountain south of the start point. However, all's well that ends well as they say and after the problem was fixed. The assembled walkers were able to commence their afternoon excursion.

As usual **Golden Showers** was there in the lead to scout the way ahead and as usual we the followers were only too willing to follow the

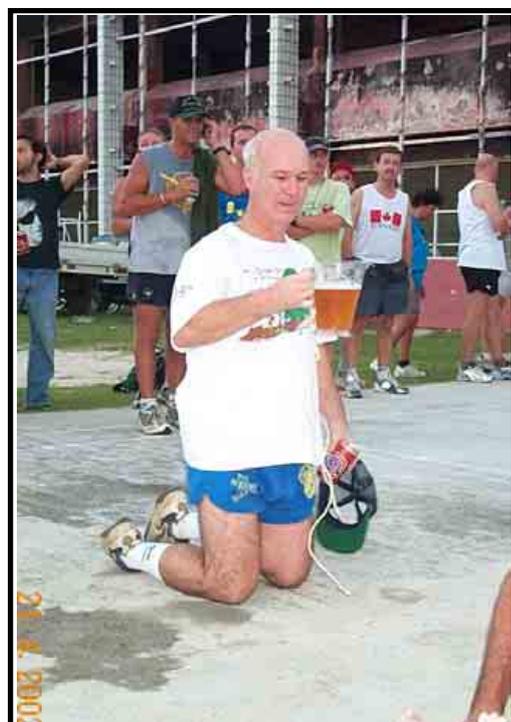
great man and have a chat to our fellow hashers whom we had not seen all week. The problem was that we were blazing a hash trail on the left hand side of the road when all the outgoing markers were painted in black on the right hand side of the road. But we did make it to the main roundabout with out concern or mishap. Must have been the "Eagle Eye" that pilots have that enabled **Golden Showers** to spot the markers far away on the other side of the road.

Once around the roundabout, and it was noticed that there was a lot of short cutting bastards in this crowd; it was **ONON** through the outer suburbs of southern Dili. Now mind you, this was **WARTHOG's** first attempt at being a Hare so it was not surprising that the markers were a bit confusing, not to say missing in some instances either. But the gallant walkers stuck it out through thick and thin to eventually make the start of the goat track up the hill.

The start of the climb was hazardous as the walkers had to negotiate a stone fence and a ferocious barking dog that was locked away in a shed. But conveniently, there was some safety ropes in place to allow the walkers to steady themselves while they negotiated the fence. Gee **WARTHOG** thinks of every thing doesn't he? However it wasn't until UNTAET got the repair bill on Monday morning that it was realised that the safety ropes were not safety ropes but was someone's clothesline that eventually fell to the ground from the use.



The walkers taking another break.



POTW



What's the points???

# CIRCLE CIRCUS

After an extremely exhausting run (don't know about the walk – see walk discussion for details), the CC got underway well before the **HT** editor had time to get his thoughts together. However, no one seemed to notice the disorganization. Everyone who was supposed to get a DD for the **BIG ZERO** did. Working our way through the charges, counter charges and discharges took the better part of an hour but no one complained – much. **Warthog** received the handover of the skirt from **Rough Rider** but it will be difficult for him to follow up on the **Swahili**. Dinner is served by PKF – lets not feel sorry for these guys if they get such great food everyday but lets thank them for providing a great freebie meal – here's to the PKF - **ONON**

## DOWN DOWNS

<b>Hares</b>	<b>Drover, Warthog, Bottom Feeder, Streaker</b>			
<b>Newbies</b>	<i>Mineo Yamaguchi, Hioleki Iwatetsu, Gendahau Sergey, Chris May, John Ryan, Tevor and Lisa Paris, Catherine Prineas, Courtney, Fernando Casidio, Gary Gisbon, Moukhitin, Ralph</i>			
<b>Sponsors</b>	<b>KY, Numatik, Oh Yes Oh No, Tin Perspiration, Vanilla, Vegina, Noroc, Rob, 69, Scrubber</b>			
<b>Zeros</b>	<i>Joe's Blow</i>	<i>10runs</i>	<i>KY</i>	<i>20runs</i>
	<b>Numatik</b>	<i>50runs</i>	<b>Rough Rider</b>	<i>20runs</i>
	<i>Pull It</i>	<i>50runs</i>	<i>On Top</i>	<i>10runs</i>
<b>SCB</b>	all the walkers plus <b>Wee Willie</b> and <b>Blow Joe</b> (lazy bastards)			
<b>FRB</b>	<i>Too far behind to see</i>			
<b>Returnees</b>	<b>Pregnant</b>			
<b>New Shoes</b>	<i>Fernando, Mark and Drover</i>			
<b>Leaners</b>	<b>None where charged but....</b>			
<b>Leavers</b>	<b>Pharta</b>			



## CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

<b>Blow Joe</b>	Charged	Everybody including: <b>Psycho</b> and <b>Bullshit</b> for coming late <b>AGAIN</b> . In addition, <b>Stubby</b> for no keys, <b>Trevor</b> for wearing tights, <b>Mark</b> and <b>Fernando</b> for wearing clean shoes, <b>Robyn</b> for using her cell phone, <b>Gurgler</b> (he didn't know), <b>Peekaboo</b> just because it seemed like a good Hash idea.
<b>Brown Eye</b>	Charged	<b>Fire in the Hole</b> for letting Ann McGuire go home
<b>TheCrowd</b>	Charged	<b>Wee Willie</b> and <b>Laceration</b> for whatever
<b>GM</b>	Charged	<b>Grass Cutter, Drover, Fire in the Hole, Phone Sex</b> and <b>Vulga</b> for winning TRIVIA.
<b>Warthog</b>	Charged	<b>Porker</b> for poor Hash Farewell Song Performance
<b>Porker</b>	Charged	<b>Warthog for the same thing (tit for tat)</b>
<b>Grass Cutter</b>	Charged	<b>Vulga</b> for puking on purpose

## NEW NAMES

Patricio	becomes	<b>Shrinkage</b>
Ann McQuire	becomes	<b>Tri-Fukter</b>
Yanek Dubek	becomes	<b>Durek</b>
Rob McPherson	becomes	<b>Tucka Fukker</b>

**POTW** This should have stayed with **Slops** for breaking the venerable **Hash Mug**, instead he passes it onto Scrubber simply to move it out of the hands of the Resende Hotel crowd.

**Chinese Proverb:** *Passionate kiss like spider's web, soon lead to undoing of fly. Virginity like bubble, one prick, all gone. Man who run in front of car get tired. Man who run behind car get exhausted. Man with hand in pocket feel cocky all day. Foolish man give wife grand piano, wise man give wife upright organ. Man who walk through airport turnstile sideways going to Bangkok. Man with one chopstick go hungry. Man who scratches ass should not bite fingernails. Man who eat many prunes get good run for money. Baseball is wrong, man with four balls cannot walk. Panties not best thing on earth, but next to best thing on earth. War doesn't determine who is right, war determines who is left. Wife who put husband in doghouse soon find him in cathouse. Man who fight with wife all day get no piece at night. It take many nails to build crib, but one screw to fill it. Man who drive like hell bound to get there. Man who stand on toilet is high on pot. Man who lives in glasshouse should change clothes in basement. Man who fishes in other man's well often catches crabs.*